

A STORY OF FRANCE.

HOW TO MAKE LOVE.

A young man arrived from Paris, at Dieppe and took up his residence at the Hotel de l'Europe. He was idle, had been fortunate, and the sole object of his stay was some little adventure, some ball-room conquest wherewith to be employed, and wherewith to be vain. Well, in the hotel there lodged a lady, young, beautiful, and enveloped in all the indefinable attraction of mystery. No one knew her; she went neither to the baths nor the balls; and she had not even a servant with her to be bribed. All in the hotel were raving about her beauty, her grace, and her dignified manner. At night they would steal up stairs to catch the tones of her voice, for she sang exquisitely. Our young Parisian's head was completely turned. To have such a neighbor, with a face, he doubted not, of an angel—he knew she had the voice of one—and yet neither to be able to see her nor to speak to her—it was enough to drive him mad. He bought a guitar, and composed songs, where the word neighbor (voisine) served as a rhyme to the word unknown (inconnue). It was quite in vain—song and guitar were equally wasted. At length he resolved on writing; a world of cupids, grapes, vases and roses, adorned the border of the paper; the seal was of azure blue wax, and bore a dove ready for flight. The whole staircase was perfumed as he bore the scented epistle to the servant he had paid to convey it. But the letter, and its half dozen successors, brought no reply. Our Parisian was stupefied with astonishment; what! had he, the utterly irresistible, remained a fortnight under the same roof with a young and beautiful woman, and only learnt that she went by the name of Madame Paul; a name, too, which was not supposed to be her own! Love has many stages, and the young Frenchman had arrived at one very unusual with him—namely, melancholy. One day he was roused from a disconsolate reverie by one of the servants, whom he had bribed to observe the motion of Madame Paul, running in to inform him that she was just gone down to the quay, to see a packet which was endeavoring to enter the harbor in the teeth of a contrary wind. The whole town was gathered on the heights which commanded the coast, watching the vessel, which seemed, in sheer madness, forcing its way despite the furious wind and the falling tide. The gale blew so strong, that the colossal crucifix of Notre Dame de Bon Secours bent like a hazel wand.

"'Twas a thrilling sight; the noble ship, painted with divers colors, lighted up by one of those chance rays which stray o'er darkest seas, while the back ground was formed by barriers of immense black clouds. Now the vessel seemed lost in air, as it rode the ridge of some enormous wave; and then, again, seemed lost in the abyss of waters. 'It is the Northumberland, an American packet,' said an officer. 'By our lady! she carries the stars and stripes aloft with a gallant bearing. Yonder is her captain disputing with a tall man in naval uniform. Faithful but the captain's right: it is madness to think of entering the harbor in this weather. Still, his tall companion insists; how can they risk such a noble vessel?' In advance of the crowd, her feet on the wet and slippery rocks, stood a female, immovable, with her eye fixed on the naval officer, whom she could distinctly see by means of a small telescope. Her graceful form told the Parisian it was his unknown. To catch sight of her face, he went knee deep into the water; he stood directly before her; but so intent was her gaze upon the vessel, she saw him not. Suddenly a dark shadow fell over him; the spectators warned him of his danger; the next moment a gigantic wave burst over his head. He sank, struggled, rose, and, dizzy and dripping, scrambled to the shore, amid the laughter which his safety ensured. The first thing he saw was the beautiful unknown, laughing too.—He cast upon her a supplicating look of reproach. She blushed, and he said to him, 'Ah, now I blame myself,' said she to him, in a low sweet voice; 'it is for my sake you came; is it not so? do forgive me.' Our young Parisian was now fairly out of his senses. At this moment a general shout announced that the ship had tacked; away she bounded from the shore like a sea-bird over the waters.

"Ah!" said Madame Paul, with a deep drawn breath and a peculiar expression of countenance, "so much the better. I do not (turning to her companion) ask if you love me; I know you do. I am sure of it. Come at five o'clock to my room; I will order dinner for two. Do not fail! I must speak to you; to-morrow it will be too late." From that time till five o'clock he was at his toilet. Five struck; he felt he was, as ever irresistible, and he hurried to his appointment.—She was singing a wild, sweet song, as he entered, and her back, turned to the door, gave him an opportunity of observing, as she leaned over her guitar, the most exquisite shoulders, and the prettiest shaped neck and head, in the world. She rose with graceful confusion, and her long eye lashes fell over her black eyes.—"Is Gultare's when their light was broken the slumbers of the pirate. She was now dressed in white; her rich dark hair was gathered up by combs of gold, also, and so were the massive bracelets on her arm, whose symmetry a sculptor might have modified. They sat down to dinner, and all restraint floated away with the champagne; coffee, liqueurs, and confidence came together.—"My name," he began, "is Alfrede; the beautiful stranger." "I was born at Naples, and the revolution which deprived Murat of his crown, deprived my father also of his

country. He fled to America, carrying with him, however, the best part of his wealth, which from his solitary habits, accumulated from year to year. As my evil fate would have it, when I was on the verge of womanhood, he formed an acquaintance with a young Englishman, Sir George Walsingham, who soon acquired unbounded influence over him. My father died. God forgive my suspicions, if unjust, but his death was strange and sudden. On opening his will, it was found that all his wealth was left to me, but on condition that I married Sir George Walsingham, who otherwise inherited, to my exclusion. I implored his mercy; told him I never could return his affection; and, at last, finding refusals and reproaches in vain, I fled hither with what money and jewels I had. Alas! even here he has pursued me!

"Sir George Walsingham was the officer who urged the Northumberland to-day, in a few hours he will be here; he will claim me as his wife; and what resource have I? Will you save me from a fate more horrible than death?"

"With my life! only tell me what to do," said Eugene, gazing on a face lovely as a dream.

"You must stay here; I will go to meet him, and be first to propose a reconciliation. We will send for a priest who will marry us."—"Marry you and Sir George?"—"Yes; you will follow us to the church, and as we come out, you will kill him."—"Kill him?"—"Well?"—"But it will be an absolute murder, an assassination!"—"Murder, and him! it is a justice—a duty; are you a coward?" She rose from the table, the veins darkened on her white brow, her cheeks colored crimson, and her eyes flashing, as if she, at least, knew not the meaning of fear. "But," said Eugene, pale with contending passions, what needs this marriage?"—"What! let him revel in my father's wealth, which I can only inherit as his widow?" He caught the earnest gaze of her black eyes, the pleading of her beautiful lips; he caught her small white hands, and swore upon them to do her will. "You must leave me now," said she, "it is late." She led him to the door, and as it closed, he again met those radiant eyes, and surely love was in their long and lingering look. That night the hotel was disturbed by an arrival. The wind had changed, and the packet entered the harbor. Next morning Eugene learnt that Sir George Walsingham had come; he learnt, too, that orders had been sent to prepare the chapel for a marriage. In vain he sought another interview with the lovely Alfrede. A carriage at length drove up to the door. Supported by a tall, dark, stern looking man, Alfrede was borne to the vehicle; Eugene followed it, and arrived just as the ceremony was concluding.

Sir George held his victim by the arm, and fixed his keen eye upon her with a cold and cruel expression. She was almost hidden by her veil; but she was trembling, and the little of her face that could be seen, was white as the marble of the monuments around the chapel. The ceremony was at an end, and they were departing. Instantly the young Parisian sprang forward and struck the bridegroom on the face. "Liar, murderer, and coward! do you dare follow me!" The Englishman started, and struck him in return. "For life or for death—yours or mine!" cried Eugene, offering him one of two pistols. They retreated a few paces, fired, both fell. Sir George was killed, the Parisian dangerously wounded. He was carried to his hotel, where he remained some hours insensible. At length he was able to speak. His last recollection was seeing Alfrede faint in the arms of the attendants. "Where is she?" he exclaimed, looking round the room eagerly. "Who, sir?"—"Alfrede—Lady Walsingham—Madame Paul—where is she?" "She left town some hours since." "Gone!" and he sank back on his pillow. No message had been left, and no trace of her could be discovered; but one of the servants brought him a locket he well remembered seeing her wear round her neck that fatal evening. It opened with a spring, and contained the miniature of a singularly handsome young man; but it was neither Sir George's likeness nor his own!

A DREADFUL SHIPWRECK!

Forty-nine lives lost.

We are indebted to the Boston Atlas for the particulars of the loss of the brig Florence of New York, with 49 lives. The dreadful event took place on the coast of Newfoundland.—*Cour.*

"The Florence sailed from Rotterdam on the 30th of June, in ballast and a few casks of wine, and 70 passengers for New York. On the 19th instant she struck on the rocks, it being a thick fog and rainy weather, and in three hours went entirely to pieces, previous to which, Mr. Wm. Hobbs, of Springfield, (Mass.) 2d mate, took a line and jumped upon a ledge, between the vessel and the shore, but before he could leave it, a sea overtook him and dashed him against the rocks a lifeless corpse. Captain Rose next attempted the hazardous experiment, and succeeded in reaching the shore with a line, as the only means of saving the lives of his crew and passengers. All the crew, except the second mate, and 30 of the passengers were saved; the remainder perished. Many of them attempted to swim ashore with what money they had secured about them, the weight of which proved too much for them, and they sank to rise no more. Thus 37 persons thrown ashore upon a barren, and to them unknown part of the coast, many were half clad, and most of them without shoes, and not a solitary biscuit among them. In this pitiable con-

dition they commenced their journey through the thick woods and swamps, and down bleak and rugged hills, in hope to find some human habitation; for four days they continued their course, governed chiefly by the wind, the sun, the moon and stars being obscured nearly all the time by the fog and rain squalls; sometimes eating bark from the trees, and always berries, when they could find any; on the fourth day they reached the harbor and village of Rensselaer, where they were hospitably received and made comfortable. A Mr. Goodrich furnished them with money and clothes, and a vessel to convey them to St. Johns, where they landed the 15th. At St. Johns they received every attention, and 70 or 80 pounds were collected in a short time for them, and resolutions passed to raise a sum to enable them to reach their destination. The first officer of the Florence arrived in the Attention at Boston."

MORE INDIAN MURDERS.

We are indebted to the Savannah Georgian for the following:

CENTREVILLE, Aug. 19, 1840.

Dear George: I am sorry to inform you that the Indians have done a good deal of mischief on the Suwanee, and it is thought that they have again come into the Okefenokee; last Friday they killed Joseph Howell's wife and two children, and Danl. Green's wife, and shot his daughter through the shoulder; they have robbed and burnt out the inhabitants as they went, beginning at Green's—they have burnt nearly all the dwellings up to Fort Gilmer. Joseph Howell and George Johns got in here to-day; they followed them up the Suwanee several miles, and found 11 dwellings burnt. They are reported in at old Bill Cone's and Capt. Sanderlain's. The Indians fired on Sanderlain's house all night on Friday night, the next morning took the road up the river, and only went five or six miles to old Sumarals place, and killed some hogs and cattle, and stayed all night.

This is the most bold and daring act they have committed since the commencement of the war; the people above this are generally very much alarmed, and some of them are already moving off, whether with sufficient cause I cannot say.—Abraham Ossey's children, six in number, were killed last Wednesday, on the south prong of the St. Mary's, some suppose by the same party. I have nothing more worth your attention at present.

I remain, yours most truly,

STEPHEN McCALL.

Geo. Lang, Esq.

P. S. Thomas Wright is burnt out amongst the rest.

CENTREVILLE, Aug. 22, 1840.

Dear George:—All is excitement and alarm up this way; the Indians have killed Thomas Davis and two of his children, and John Patrick's wife. They had all gathered at Arch. Hogan's (Monia) and on Wednesday, just about night fall, they attacked the place and killed the above named persons, and burned every building on the place except one that they defended. They have burnt Davis' place and Miney's and one other in this county. It is about 30 miles from here. I do not think we are in danger as yet, though others think different. There is a part of two companies of Dragoons from Black Creek already scouting about the Okefenokee, and Tracy is trying to raise fifty men for thirty days, under an order of Gen. C. Floyd. What will be the final issue, time only will show. If I think there will be any danger here, I shall at once take my family away.

Yours, in haste,

STEPHEN McCALL.

Geo. Lang, Esq.

SCENES IN FASHIONABLE LIFE.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, who writes from Cape May (which appears to be the Nahant of Philadelphia) gives the following graphic description of a domestic night scene in the gallery of a hotel there. It is too good to be lost.

Tap! tap! tap! (in a low and genteel tone.)

(No answer.)

Tap! tap! tap! (little louder.)

Still no answer.

Tap! tap! tap! (a full octave higher.)

"Who's there?" (in a loud, and I thought for a female, a very determined voice.)

"Only me, my love." (In a soothing loud whisper, rather strongly contrasted with the voice from within.)

"Well Mr. T—, this is too much, but I vow I won't get up."

"My dear, do pray rise and let me in."

"I positively will not. I gave you fair warning I would not in this way be disturbed every night; the children you know very well can't get to sleep after they are once woken up."—(I could testify to the truth of this part of the conversation.)—and this is the fourth night you have been up half the night, playing cards and stuffing crabs and champagne.

"Tis too bad."

"My love, recollect, do for Heaven's sake keep quiet and let me in; this is all ridiculous nonsense. I mean this is perfectly ridiculous; just remember where you are and talk lower, I'm not deaf."

(After a pause—)

"My dear, there is no earthly use in your standing there; you ought to know by this time that when I say I won't I mean I won't, and get out of bed again this night I won't—'that's settled."

And to my mind the case was clearly settled, the tone this was uttered in leaving but little room for hope. After a considerable pause, during which time the poor hen-pecked husband no doubt

was eating o'er in his mind what was best to be done in this emergency—

"My love, do I rightly understand that you really intend I shall be locked out all night?"

"Yes, my dear, it is precisely my intention, and to-morrow night you will come to bed in seasonable hours."

Scene closes.

The following morning at sunrise, as is my custom, I was on my way, with slippers and gown to bathe, when I met T—, parading the piazza—he never gets up till the last breakfast bell rings.

"Good morning, Mr. T—, why this is reformation, how came you up so soon?"

"Why the fact is—ha! ha! ha!—to be candid with you—the—the—truth is I am up a little earlier than common; the fact is I did not sleep very well last night, these cursed musketoes, the wind bro't them into my window, bit me to the d—dest; I declare I was never bitten so before in all my life."

NOTICE.

There will be a petition presented to the Commissioners of Brown County, at their next session, praying for a county road commencing at the County line of Brown and Highland; near John Bratten's tannery, and running on the line of Scott and Bowlin a south easterly course so as to intersect the State road leading from Seaside to Walsingham at the east end of John Robbins' improvement.

July 30th, 1840. 1—4w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas*, to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas within and for Brown County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate to wit: In lot No. 135 in the town of Higgesport, Brown County, Ohio, in that part of said town laid off as an addition thereto.

To be sold as the property of Wilson B. Crouch, at the suit of Sarah Campbell against said Crouch, A. B. Newkirk, Wm. Staberton and others. Valued at \$300. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's office, Aug. 11th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Brown County, Ohio, made at their March term, 1840, and revised at their June term, 1840, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: In lot No. 47 in that part of Georgetown laid off by said town, in Henry Newkirk's donation.

Ordered to be sold as the property of Samuel G. Sisco & wife at the suit of George McLeod. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's office, August 11th, 1840.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas* to me directed, by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for the County of Brown and State of Ohio, I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: One hundred and forty eight and one-half acres of land, be the same more or less, lying and being in Brown County Ohio, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone N. E. corner to G. Black; thence N. 234 poles to a white oak and stone; thence south 64 degrees west, 105 poles, to a double white oak, corner to John Marshall's; thence south, 14 degrees west, 77 poles to a white oak in Tompkins' original line; thence south 136 3-10 poles to a hickory and stone; thence north 77 1-2 degrees east, 113 poles, to the beginning.

Executed as the property of James M. Middleton, at the suit of N. H. Hite, against Abraham Middleton and James M. Middleton. Valued at ten dollars per acre. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's Office, August 4, 1840.

Sheriff Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for Brown County, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: In lot No. 104 with all the improvements thereon.—To be sold as the real estate of Tarpley Jones, at the suit of John R. Coram & John Tweed, against said Jones. Valued at one hundred and seventy dollars and fifty cents. Terms cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's Office, July 29th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas*, to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for the county of Brown and State of Ohio; I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court-house in Georgetown on Saturday the 19th day of September 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: Three hundred acres of land, part of James Knox's survey No. 622 in Brown County Ohio; beginning at three benches North Corner of original survey, thence south 45 deg. E. 192 poles to a stone, north corner to George Hamilton's survey, thence S. 45 deg. W. 244 poles to a sugartree & beech; thence N. 48 deg. W. 192 poles to a beech & Knox's survey, thence with said line passing the corner of John Rush & William Thompson to the beginning. To be sold as the property of Samuel Hannah at the suit of Archibald Liggett against said Hannah and Benjamin Applegate. Valued at seven dollars per acre. Terms cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's Office, July 30th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas* and a writ of *Fi. fa. et Le. fa.* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas in and for Brown County, Ohio; I will expose to sale on Saturday the 19th day of September next, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, at the front door of the Court-house in Georgetown, the following real estate, to wit: In lot number six (No. 6) in the Town of Fincastle Brown County, Ohio, with the improvements thereon.

To be sold as the property of Thomas Sellman, at the suits of John Ellison and Samuel Pangborn against said Sellman. Valued at eight hundred dollars. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's Office, August 4, 1840.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE DEMOCRATIC STANDARD.

Having purchased the Democratic Standard printing materials, the undersigned has made arrangements for its regular publication hereafter. When the proposals were first issued, another person, contemplating publishing it. A delay of about two months has taken place in consequence of his abandoning the project.

The Democratic Standard will be devoted to the dissemination of correct political information, to advocating the cause of equality of rights, and to the exposition of the deception and designs of federalism.

Never, since the formation of our government, was there a greater necessity for an extensive circulation of political truths than at present. Although democracy must always be triumphant if rightly understood; yet if the wide spread misrepresentations of its opponents be not promptly exposed, experience proves that federalism may get a temporary ascendancy. But such ascendancy at the coming election would prove most ruinous to the country and dangerous to our liberty. The money power of the land, which has gradually grown up under exclusive privileges, since Alexander Hamilton's financial system was introduced, to its present giant strength, has assumed the office of supreme dictator, and threatens wide spread ruin if it will be disregarded. Encouraged by this state of affairs, foreign aristocrats and money lenders have demanded that the general government assume the debts of the different states and thus make the prudent and economical responsible for the debts of the imprudent and prodigal. But our democratic administration, sustained by a democratic Congress, has resisted this attempt to encroach upon the rights of the people and the sovereignty of the states. And to avoid a recurrence of such circumstances, it has been found necessary that the financial operations of government be conducted in strict conformity to the letter and intent of the Constitution; and, accordingly, the independent treasury bill has been passed as the only constitutional mode "for the collection, safe-keeping, transfer and disbursement of the public revenue."

The most important questions now presented for the consideration and decision of the people are: Shall the President and Congress be sustained in the position thus taken? Shall the independent treasury system continue in force? or shall we have in its place a United States Bank, through which foreigners may control all the business operations of the country, render our government subservient to their interests, and finally overthrow our free institutions and place a monarchy in their stead? Shall the democracy of Ohio be sustained in their endeavors to render the currency more sound and uniform, by making stockholders in banks responsible for their notes? or shall all restrictions be removed, and the country flooded with a currency as unsafe and worthless as abundant?

The Standard, besides the political matter, will also contain a summary of general news and miscellaneous reading.

The first number will be issued on or before the 5th day of August.

TERMS.—"The Democratic Standard" will be printed on an imperial sheet, and issued once a week, at two dollars per annum, if paid in advance, or within one month from the date of the first number; two dollars and fifty cents, if paid within the year; or three dollars after the expiration of the year.

D. F. PALMER.

Georgetown, August 1, 1840.

Job Printing.

PAMPHLETS, SHOW BILLS, CIRCULARS, HAT-TIPS, HAND BILLS, CARDS, BLANKS, &c. &c.

Executed at the office of the Standard in superior style, and on moderate terms.

ROAD TAX.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Clerks of the several townships in Brown county, that separate lists of the Road tax in their respective townships have been made out and are now ready at this office. The law requires said Clerks to call for them.

H. LINDSEY A. B. C. O.

August 10, 1840. 2w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Brown County Ohio, made at their June term, 1840, I will offer for sale at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day the following real estate to wit: A tract of land lying in Brown County Ohio, on the waters of Whiteoak creek, containing one hundred and four acres, and bounded as follows: Beginning at Higgle's and Titus' corner, three quarters of a mile binding with Titus & Higgle's line North 11 deg. E. 392 poles to an ash-buckeye and stake; thence S. 70 deg. W. 110 poles to a stone, corner of Thomas and Abner Elliott; thence binding with their line S. 11 deg. W. 152 poles to a beech, lynn and sugartree; thence binding with Overturn's line S. 814 E. 96 poles to the beginning.

Ordered to be sold at the suit of Isaac Cochran against Stephen Bowen. Valued at \$1800. Terms, cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's office August 11th, 1840.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Brown county, Ohio, made at the first door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September, 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day, the following real estate to wit: A certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Brown, on the little Eastfork of Eagle creek.—Beginning at two white walnut and buckeye S. W. Corner, to the old survey of which this is part; thence N. 29 deg. 55' E. 105 poles to a white oak and sugartree corner to Wm. Hitt; thence with Hitt's line 59 1/2 deg. E. 130 poles to three lypns in Wm. Gilbert's line and corner to Wm. Hitt; thence S. 29 deg. 55' E. 107 poles to two beeches and ironwood in the line of the old survey and corner to Wm. Gilbert; thence with the old line N. 38 deg. 47' W. 150 poles to the beginning, containing 100 acres.

Ordered to be sold at the suit of William T. Cunningham against Edward McDaniel and others. Terms, one third in hand, one third in a year, and the residue in eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest thereon.—Deferred payments to be secured by bond and good security.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's office, Aug. 11th, 1840.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas*, to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for Brown County Ohio, I will offer for sale, on Saturday the 19th day of September 1840, at the front door of the Court House in Georgetown, between the hours of ten and four o'clock on said day, the following real estate, to wit: In lots in Georgetown Brown County, Ohio, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 22, 23, & 24, in that part of said town south of Market Street, containing a one story frame dwelling house & other improvements. To be sold as the real estate of Thomas H. Linch at the suit of James Martin, against said Linch & others. Valued at one thousand dollars. Terms cash in hand.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's Office, 29th July, 1840.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of *Fi. fa. et Le. fa.* to me directed by the Court of Common Pleas, within and for the County of Brown and State of Ohio; I will offer for sale, at the front door of the Court house in Georgetown, on Saturday the 19th day of September 1840, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock on said day the following real estate, to wit: In lot No. 68, in South Georgetown, Brown County, Ohio, with all and singular the improvements thereon. Also all that part of lot No. 77 in South Georgetown, beginning at the North West corner of lot No. 68; thence West 59 feet to J. T. Will's corner; thence South four poles; thence East 55 feet to the lot No. 68; thence north four poles to the beginning, be the same more or less.

To be sold as the property of John Ralston at the suit of David Griffin & George Luckey against said Ralston. Valued at \$500. Terms cash.

JOHN J. HIGGINS, Sheriff B. C. O.

Sheriff's Office, July 30, 1840.

A NEW VOLUME.

The first number issued on the twenty-seventh day of June, 1840.

NEW YORK MIRROR.

A POPULAR AND HIGHLY ESTEEMED REPOSITORY OF LITERATURE AND THE FINE ARTS. CONTAINING—Articles from the pens of well-known and distinguished writers, upon every subject that can prove interesting to the general reader, including original poetry, tales and essays, humorous and satirical notices, &c.—Early and choice selections from the best new publications, both American and English.—Scientific and literary intelligence.—Copious notices of foreign countries, by correspondents engaged expressly and exclusively for this Journal.—Sketches upon the various productions in the fine arts that are presented for the notice and approbation of the public.—Elaborate and beautiful specimens of art, engravings, music, &c.—Notices of the acted drama and other amusements.—Translations from the best new works in other languages, French, German, Italian, Spanish, &c.—and an infinite variety of miscellaneous readings, relating to passing events, remarkable individuals, discoveries and improvements in science, art, mechanics, &c., &c.

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